



JEFFERSON REPUBLICAN.

Milford, Pa. May 16, 1840.

Terms, \$2.00 in advance; \$2.25, half yearly; and \$2.50 if not paid before the end of the year.

FOR PRESIDENT:

Gen. William Henry Harrison,
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

John Tyler,
OF VIRGINIA.

FOR SENATORIAL ELECTORS.

John A. Shulze, of Lycoming,
Joseph Ritner, of Cumberland,

"Virginia Election."

"The election in the 'Old Dominion' has created not a little federal rejoicing for a few days past; but the following returns, which are the latest we have received, show conclusively that as usual, that party have again indulged in their favorite plan of crying Victory, before they have achieved it. It will be seen that the democratic party have retrieved nearly all their losses."

We copy the above from "The Monroe Democrat," in order that its readers and ours may see with what accuracy that paper calculates, and how fully its predictions have been verified. In 1836 the Van Buren majority in Virginia was 4,354—Now the tables are turned and the Whig majority is 3,644; showing a Whig gain since 1836 of nearly 8000 votes. The Whigs have also a majority of 12 on joint ballot in the Legislature. Really the Locos have "retrieved nearly all their losses" in fine style. A few more such campaigns and a few more "losses" thus "retrieved" and they are completely used up. We expect the next number of the "Democrat" will inform its readers how brilliantly the locos "retrieved their losses" in Bedford county at the special election which has just been held to supply the vacancy occasioned by the expulsion of Thomas B. McElwee. For fear however that it may not we will inform them. Mr. Washabaugh the Democrat Harrison candidate for the Legislature, in the place of T. B. McElwee has been elected by a majority of 628 votes over his loco loco competitor Mr. McDonald. A change in a single county of over 1000 votes! Who will now say that Pennsylvania is not safe for Harrison and Reform? We again say, give us a few more loco loco "losses" thus "retrieved."

Singular Coincidence.

The Whigs and Loco Focos in Monroe county have strange to say, coincided in opinion upon one subject! And that is (in the language of one of the resolutions adopted at the loco loco meeting held in the Court House in Stroudsburg on the Tuesday evening of court week) that "the conduct of the majority of the Legislature, in adjourning without making any provisions for the wants of the government, and to sustain the credit and honor of the State, meets with our decided disapprobation." The only question is, who is to blame? In the language of the resolution, it is the majority—and as the locos had a large majority, we of course only express sentiments of the meeting when we say the locos are to blame.

The Contrast.

At the Harrison Convention, held at Baltimore on the 4th inst. upwards of twenty thousand delegates were in attendance and the utmost union and harmony prevailed. Every State and Territory in the Union was represented! At the Van Buren Convention, only 200 delegates were in attendance and but 20 States represented. The want of union and harmony was fully shown by their not being able to agree upon a candidate for the Vice Presidency, and their adjourning without nominating any person for that office. That party must be well organized indeed, which, upon the eve of a Presidential contest has no candidate for the Vice Presidency to offer to the people! Loco Focoism must be in a collapsed state!

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—Was drowned on Sunday last, in the Tobyhanna at Naglesville, a daughter of Mr. Oliver D. Smith, aged about two years. She was missed but a short time, when the parents became alarmed, search was made, and the body found at a little distance from the place where it had probably fallen in; which was from the bridge crossing the creek at that place.

PRICES IN THE INTERIOR.—At Danville, Pa. on the 8th, wheat sold at 70 cents, rye at 35, corn at 40, oats at 20, lard at 10, and butter at 12½. At Pottsville, on Saturday, flour sold at \$4 25, wheat at 90 cents, rye at 48, oats 35, potatoes 37, corn 45, whiskey 45 cents a gallon, and butter 20 cents a pound.

The New York Express states that out of the 1500 Whig voters in the Tenth Ward, 1000 were in the procession on Friday night, and belonged to the Tippecanoe Club of that Ward.

The Cincinnati Republican of Tuesday last says—"The Ohio river is now higher than at any period since 1832. It is still rising, and the steamboat Dolphin, arrived yesterday from above, announces another rise. The river is rising here at the rate of an inch an hour. It is now 15 feet 10 inches below the high flood of 1832."

Cherries are selling in the Baltimore market at twelve and a half cents, and strawberries twenty cents a quart.

WHIG VICTORY

In the Capital of the Empire State.

The Whig Banner Floats Triumphant in every Ward!!!

The Whigs of Albany have gone triumphantly through with their Charter Election. The Capital of the Empire State stands proudly erect. THERE IS A WHIG MAJORITY FOR ALDERMEN IN EVERY WARD IN THE CITY! Every ward in the city has increased its whig majority since the last Charter Election. We have carried the city by over one hundred more majority than we had in the spring of 1839.

This is a great triumph. The old Regency made their last expiring effort. They knew and felt that unless they could make a show of strength here—once the seat of their power—here, where they once had every thing their own way—that all was over with Van Buren. This, too, was the crowning Spring Election. The "last gun" was to be fired here. They therefore brought every influence to bear. But it was an impotent effort—an unavailing struggle. The indomitable Whig Party, without organization, but in high spirit and enthusiasm, rushed to the Polls, and secured a victory worthy of themselves, the city and their cause.

Albany Evening Journal.

BRING OUT THE BIG GUN!
THE KEYSTONE COMING.

A Glorious Harrison Victory in Pennsylvania.

The Keystone State is coming. At the special election in Bedford county, (McElwee's district) and noted throughout the State for the ultra character of its Van Buren politics as well as for the incendiary tone of its Van Buren organ, the Harrisites have just achieved a most signal victory. The change in this single county is nearly equal to ONE THOUSAND VOTES. The defeat is admitted in the Van Buren paper, the Bedford Gazette, now before us. We have private letters to the same effect, while the following postscript from the Harrisburg Telegraph, is still more conclusive and satisfactory:—"We learn by a passenger in the western cars, of this afternoon, who came thro' Bedford, that Mr. Washabaugh, the Democratic Harrison candidate for the Legislature, in the place of T. B. McElwee, expelled, has been elected by SEVEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-EIGHT MAJORITY in that county, where the Van Buren majority has been large. This is an unparalleled victory in Pennsylvania; it is however but the forerunner of a still greater one. Verily the work goes bravely on."

The above cheering news is confirmed by a letter from a respectable citizen of Bedford county, to his brother in this place, which states that the election was an exciting one, and turned exclusively on the Presidential question. The victory is complete—and unparalleled in the Harrison cause."

Since the above was in type we have received an extra from the office of the Bedford Inquirer, which fully confirms the good news in relation to the recent election in that county. The official majority for the Harrison candidate is 628 votes. HARRISON GAIN SINCE LAST OCTOBER—UPWARDS OF ONE THOUSAND! This is a glorious beginning of the campaign in Pennsylvania.—Pa. Inq.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Senator Ruggles.

AN IMPORTANT AUXILIARY TO THE GOOD CAUSE.—Senator Ruggles, of Maine, who assisted no little in aiding the election of Martin Van Buren to the Presidential chair, was invited to participate in the great Harrison demonstration at Baltimore. We annex the most important passage of his reply. It will be seen that, like thousands of others, he has had quite enough of iniquitous experiments upon the prosperity of the American people, and now goes for Harrison and Reform, and a change of men and measures. We cordially welcome him into the ranks of the real democracy of the country.

The necessity of a change of measures with a view to the relief of the people suffering beyond any former example, is now manifest to all, if not acknowledged by all. No small portion of those who aided in bringing into power the present incumbent of the Executive chair, have witnessed with painful disappointment the pertinacity with which he has persevered in forcing upon the country a system of measures destructive of its best interests and ruinous to the enterprise and business of the people. And they have resolved, as the only means left of saving the progress of those measures, to aid in calling from retirement a distinguished citizen, whose enlightened patriotism, great practical wisdom and sound republican principles have secured for him the highest respect and confidence. The name of Harrison has animated the whole country with hope.

It has roused an enthusiasm that pervades all classes of the people. That enthusiasm, chastened by wise counsels and hallowed by patriotism, will be the animating principle of the "National Convention."

Reflecting, as its members will, the principles and feelings of the great majority of the people throughout the Union, their deliberations will be no less national in their character than patriotic in their design; and will tend to

is confidently believed, to harmonize and invigorate the efforts of the nation to place the Executive government in the hands of one who has never yet disappointed the expectations of his country. He who, by his bravery in the field, redeemed the honor of the nation, when betrayed by treachery and cowardice, will not fail to correct by his wisdom and prudence the errors of the civil administration of the Government under which the country is severely suffering.

Thanking "the Delegates from the city of Baltimore," for their gratifying invitation, and you, gentlemen, for the acceptable terms in it is conveyed, I have the honor to be, with sincere regard,

Your obedient servant,

JOHN RUGGLES.

To Nelson Poe, Esq. and others.

From the New York Express.

AT THE CABIN ON THE NORTH BEND.

Ohio, April 3, 1840.

To the Downingville folks at home and elsewhere.

Fellow-citizens—The Ohio has riz, and so has the whole Western reserve, one by hard rain and tother by hard cider. In all my born days I never have seen anything like it. As for business, the folks in all this quarter say there is no use in trying to do any kind of business—as the present office-holders git pretty much all the money that trade puts in circulation, and change it right off for hard money, and put it in their pockets for their wages. So there is no use to do anything, unless the wages of office holders is cut down to hard money prices—just as flour and grain and cotton is.

The office holders and other government folks out here are making great calculations on Eastern Elections; they say that old Connecticut will go all hollow for "Sub-Treasury and No Credit"—and that New York will follow and so forth. Well I don't know how that is—but other folks out this way don't seem to care if all East and New York City and State go that way, and I don't wonder at their feeling a little indifferent—for folks living on the edge of salt water, and never having been in the great Western country can have no idea on't; it aint here as it is in some countries, dont know much except digging, and hoeing, and loafing, and are easily bamboozled but here every man stands strait up on his hind legs—when trouble is upon the country, and sasharases the cause on't most awful.

I wish some of the folks who are considered considerable politicians in their way, and go round among the people there, and get up processions, and banners, and other night work, and humbug 'em with notions about the importance of carrying this ward, or that ward, and "as goes sich and sich and sich a ward so goes all creation." I wish, I say, they would come out this way, and see the inside of the great national pudding, they would feel pretty small I tell ye. Why till folks get on the Western side of the Allegany Mountains, they haint got more than a little arter breakfast time into the Union. Every man knows the Constitution here just about as well as he knows how to plant corn: and though, for a time the men at the helm at Washington may git the old ship on the wrong tack, and succeed by aid of fogs to keep the matter quiet, but as soon as trouble comes—as come it must when the wrong tack is taken—then look out for a regular raccoon hunt.

There is no place like the Cabin here, to know what is going on—East, West, North, South; for pretty much all creation coming and going stop in to see the General—to say nothing of special meetings sent from all quarters, and about two bushels of letters every day; and the way the General gits along with matters, convinces me more and more that he is one of them kind of folks we read about, who, arter doing good service, are pushed aside by the crowd for a spell, who git their eyes on a new light, or jack-o'-lantern, which leads them into the mush, and then they git back again if they can, and place the old and neglected Veteran at the head.

It does me good to see how kindly the Old Hero treats every body who comes to see him, and no matter what they want to talk about, he's ready for 'em; for, in his life-time he had considerable experience in pretty much every thing. But when folks come to sound him, or write to him, to know what course he will take on this question or that question when he is elected President—he refers them to the constitution and the laws, and says that they ever have been and always will be his guides—no matter what station he is in—whether in his Cabin at the North Bend, or in the Cabinet at the White House at Washington—whether on horse-back at the head of an army or on foot at a plough-tail—with a sword in his hand, or a hoe in his hand—its no odds he knows no other political guides.

The General says that just as the people have made the Constitution and the Laws, just so it is with his barrel of hard cider. There is no use of promising one man a glass of sweet cider, and another man a glass not quite so sweet—another man a glass of hard cider and another a little harder—they must all take it as it comes from the same barrel, and no use in favoritising and if it dont suit 'em he can't help it—it is his business to keep the barrel still and quiet, and full, and bung up—and the spigot about as nigh the centre as possible, so that the cider will run clearest and no man will get dregs or scums.

There was a chap come along through this way tother day from Washington, on his way west with an appointment from the government as "a receiver of Public Land Money,"—and of course come along electioneering. Whenever he got among day laborers, he'd take out a hard dollar and an old ragged paper dollar—"There," says he, fellow citizens—look at this and then look at that—"Here says he, is the

kind of money the 'bank ruffians' want you to take for your labor—and here is the kind of money we honest hard working Sub-Treasury folks want you to have." Well he worked his way along purty well, though a good many folks he talk'd to, told him it was purty difficult to get hold of bank money or hard money now-a-days,—but he told 'em to hang on and vote for the Sub-Treasury folks—and no doubt in time the most on 'em would get an office, and that would give them hard money at any rate.

Yesterday, this same critter called on the General just as the horn blow'd for dinner, and the workmen all came in from the diggings, and the General of course invited all strangers to take a seat with him and his people at the table; and arter the General had asked a blessing and we all got to work at the dishes, this "land receiver" or "Sub Treasurer" got talking with the General about the advantage of the "Sub-Treasury" and as he sot next to the General and I on tother side, he thought it was not necessary to talk loud, and so says he in a low tone almost a whisper, "why General this Sub-Treasury business will be the making of any man who employs laborers." "How so," says the General. "Why," says he, "you know it will knock down the prices of labor, as Mr. Walker, and Mr. Buchanan says to less than half price what is now paid, and the difference then, you know, goes right into the pockets of the employer!" The General looked at him, & then looked at me & says he, "Do you hear that Major?" "Not exactly" says I, "General." Now says I speak louder stranger, for I am hard of hearing in my left ear; but, says I, take care not to holler too loud, or the workmen will overhear you." You never see a feller so cut down; he looked like a streaked bass three days out of water.

We are looking out here now to know how the Connecticut election has gone; and though we don't care much about it, yet as there are a good many folks here and about in the great Western reserve,—they feel a kinder pride about it,—and every little helps in the first go off," as the good old woman said when she emptied her wash-tub in the big Erie Canal, the day the great Clinton first floated in a canal boat through that "wild, costly and destructive State speculation."

Yours with great respect,
J. DOWNING, Major, &c. &c.

AN INDEPENDENT POLITICIAN.—JOHN McELVAINE, Esq., a leading member of the Administration party in Ohio, late a Van Buren Candidate in Congress, and a member of the Van Buren Central Committee, has, for reasons which he frankly avows in an address, thro' the Columbus papers, publicly renounced his support of Mr. Van Buren, and declared himself in favor of his old commander and fellow soldier General Harrison, whom he prefers and supports, "because (says he) I know him, and know him to be a brave man, a true patriot and a capable statesman," and because "I have been dissatisfied with the course of measures pursued by the Administration."—Nat. Intel.

FIRE.—We understand that the store of Rbt. D. Peirronnet, of Friendsville, in this county, was consumed by fire on the morning of Tuesday this week, with all its contents. The store is supposed to have been plundered and then fired, as a bundle of goods have been found concealed in a barn. Mr. P's goods were insured to a considerable amount, but his fine store is of considerable loss.—Spectator.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—C. B. Ludlum Esq., Coroner, was called to the village of Brookfield on Monday last, to hold an inquest over the body of a colored man, named Adam Jansen. It appeared in evidence before the jury, that on Sunday the deceased was furnished with three tumblers of liquor, by some person or persons, and that after having drank it, he started for home, but had not proceeded far before he fell upon his face, in a state of insensibility, and soon after expired. The verdict of the jury was, "that the said Adam came to his death from drinking to excess of ardent spirits."—Goshen Democrat.

MELANCHOLY.—A son of Mr. Jesse McNeal, aged about two years, was accidentally drowned in the Bushkill, near Wagener's Mill, on Thursday afternoon last. He was missed but a very short time, when his mother became alarmed, and on search being made, the body was found floating on the water, between two and three hundred yards from the place where he most probably fell in;—which was from a plank across the mill race, between the dwelling and the mill.—Easton Whig.

PARDON.—Thomas Clarke, the colored man who was sentenced by the Circuit Court of the United States to be hung on the first of May next, for the murder of an American seaman, on the coast of Africa, has been pardoned by the President of the United States, and was yesterday discharged from the States Prison by Burrington Anthony, Esq., marshal of this district.—Prov. Cour.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.—Considerable excitement has been caused in our city by the unexplained disappearance of Mr. Gables, a merchant who came to Philadelphia on business from Northumberland county, Pennsylvania.

Mr. G. having transacted his business and paid some money for merchandise, on Tuesday last, to Messrs. Hay, Elliott, Lynn & Gosh, North Third street, mentioned that he should start early the next morning for home, taking with him from three to five thousand dollars, received for produce sold, and a bundle from the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank containing about one hundred and five thousand dollars. The latter he requested to leave in the fire proof until next morning. It was accordingly put into the place of safety, with a promise that one of the partners would get up early and give it to him when he was ready to go.

Mr. G. that evening went out with a friend and visited several places.—He returned to the city Hotel, and was seen sitting in the bar room until nearly midnight. He then put on his boots and hat and went out. He was met in Market street by the porter (we believe) of the hotel, who told him that it was too early to go to the stage office. Mr. G. replied that he was not going thither, but to some other place. The next morning Messrs. H. E. L. & G. were astonished to find that the bundle of money had not been removed from their fire proof. They supposed, however, that Mr. G. had postponed his departure for a day, and nothing was said. On the next day enquiries were made, and it was found that Mr. G. had not been seen, that his bed for two nights had not been disturbed, and that his trunks were in the room.

The gentlemen who held the bundle of money immediately returned it to the bank, with a notice of the cause.

Enquiries were made, and on Saturday the Mayor had an examination in private of persons supposed to know something of the circumstances, but we do not learn any thing was elicited. We are told that the key was found in one of Mr. G's trunks and this has led to the apprehension that some persons, aware that he was to take with him the large bundle of money, had decoyed him off, and killed him, and then took the key, went to his chamber, and opened his trunk, with the hope of finding therein the money.

There was found in that trunk only a few clothes and Mr. G. had declined taking up a small bundle because his trunks were crowded.

A TOWN DESTROYED BY FIRE.—We learn from the Hero, published at Shippensburg, Cumberland county, that the town of Springfield; about 7 miles from that place, was visited on Saturday last, by a most destructive fire—13 houses, 1 store, 8 stables and barns, together with all the furniture, were totally destroyed. The fire commenced in a stable about 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and the wind being strong, it was found impossible to extinguish the flames.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas to me directed, (issued out of the Court of Pike county) there will be exposed to public sale, on Monday, the 8th day of June next, at one o'clock, P. M. at the Court House in Milford, the following described lots of unseated or unimproved lots of land, situate in the county of Pike and State of Pennsylvania, two of which is in the township of Green, one of them numbered on the Commissioners books of Pike (281) warrantee William Walen, containing 439 acres and 100 perches, one other No. 268, warrantee William Linch, 439 acres and 100 perches. Six other tracts situate in the township of Dingman, in said county, as follows: one No. 146, warrantee Mordecai Roberts, 435 acres and 108 perches, one other, No. 175, warrantee John Guindy, 453 acres and 30 perches, one other, No. 170, Matthew Ryerson, 104 acres and 90 perches, one other, No. 177, William Morris 386 acres and 107 perches, one other, No. 178, Hannah Palmer, 439 acres and 154 perches, one other, No. 180, Samuel Gunsales, 378 acres and 60 perches, one other situated in Delaware township, No. 88, John Morton, 439 acres and 99 perches, one other situate in Lehman township, No. 90, Richard Brodhead, 378 acres. Given up by the defendant David Beecher.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of David Beecher at the suit of Stool to the use of David R. Burby, against David Beecher, and will be sold by me J. M. HELLER, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, Milford, May 8, 1840.